

General Wade Hampton.

One of the Old School of Southern Gentlemen.

Among the really great names of the gentlemen who gave to the south its reputation and renown, the Hamptons of Hampton are easily among the first. He who died this other day was the eighth of the name. There is always a Wade Hampton, and as long as the breed endures there will be one. They came to this country about 1710, and for a time lived in Virginia. Just prior to the revolutionary war, on to be more accurate, in the early part of the eighteenth century, the Wade Hampton of that date removed to South Carolina, carrying with him about 500 slaves. He saw then that the soil of Virginia was being exhausted by successive and continuous crops of tobacco.

He also perceived that cotton and rice were valuable agricultural products, and that cotton culture, then in its infancy, was bound to be the most profitable of all southern crops. The world had worn linen as its underwear until then. But linen had its disadvantages, while cotton was the ideal fabric for the lighter clothing, particularly that of women's garments, says a writer in the Washington Times.

So the third Wade Hampton of American stock determined to grow cotton, and, if the soil suited it, rice. A little experimentation showed it was the ideal crop to be grown with slave labor. The Orient had long recognized rice as one of its great food staples. Warren Hastings first called the attention of the English speaking countries of Europe and America to its value as a commercial crop.

"If you can grow it successfully in your country," he wrote Sir William Ferguson, lieutenant governor of Georgia and the two Carolinas, "you will have added to your food supply one of the best and cheapest cereals of the world."

He was a true prophet in both respects. But, though old Colonel Wade Hampton, the general's father, realized all this, his shrewd, far-seeing mind said that the great source of the south's wealth must always be its crop of cotton.

He also perceived that the true home of the cotton plant was from the twenty-eighth to the edge of the thirty-fourth parallel in the United States, and that with America's organized labor system, controlled by the able and shrewdest lot of agriculturists the world has ever known, the United States must have the monopoly of cotton growing for years. And it did.

In 1861 we grew 4,800,000 bales, with slave labor, and the world looked on amazed. "We will make 8,000,000 or even 10,000,000 bales and market it all," said General Hampton, in an address delivered to the Southern Cotton Planters' association at Vicksburg, Miss., in 1868.

He lived to see it. An 11,500,000 bale crop, made by free labor, by the old masters and all marketed at prices yielding the grower from 25 to 50 per cent profit per bale.

The Hamptons were agriculturists alone. Politically they abhorred it. It was only when the most distinguished representatives of South Carolina waited upon him in 1876 and assured him that he was the only man who could heal the divisions in the party, and carry the state, that he would consent to run for governor.

He beat Chamberlain so badly that the Republican party in South Carolina (to use Chamberlain's own words before a congressional committee) "just laid down and died."

Of course his election to the United States senate was a part of the programme, and the hope of the ultraists in South Carolina was lost, for General Hampton was declared duly elected by an ultra Republican majority of the senate committee on privileges and elections, and that closed the contest.

General Hampton, always a man of the most charming and high-bred manner, soon made friends of the most stalwart of the Republican leaders. Senator Carpenter of Wisconsin was one of his closest and warmest friends. Hampton was a very handsome man physically, and he and Senator Conkling of New York were the two most powerful men physically ever in the United States senate.

"Have you ever used dumb-bells or Indian clubs, general?" asked Mr. Conkling of Hampton one day when he had been admiring the latter's soldierly bearing.

"No," responded the latter, "my gymnasium has been in the southern fields and forests, gun or rifle in hand."

In his prime General Hampton was the deadliest shot at four-footed or winged game of his time. The writer, who lived next to his Mississippi estate for thirty years, once asked him how many bears he had killed.

"I should say over 200," was his answer, "and two-thirds of these I killed with the knife."

Years ago, before the war, he lived in the French quarter of New Orleans a man called "Pedro the Skilled Cutler." He was famous for the kind and quality of his steel. His blade knives would simply whittle ordinary iron or steel as though it were a pine shingle.

This cutler made General Hampton's famous hunting knife. The length of the blade was nine inches, and for the first three inches the weapon was double-edged. You could shave the hair off the back of your hand with this cutting weapon, and it was with this knife that the general killed. A bear, when hard pressed by the dogs, will always back up against a tree.

Then the dog cannot get behind him, but must face him. When the bear was thus engaged by the pack of dogs in front of him, Hampton would quietly step up to the tree, and reaching forward from behind, would drive his keen knife through the bear's heart. So deftly and skillfully did he use his knife that the blade would generally be buried to the hilt in the bear's body. Just behind the shoulder, and in almost every instance the heart was split in two.

Next to the bear, Hampton was a panther hunter, and he killed many a one of these beasts, that are still to be found in some abundance in the Mississippi swamps. Every autumn General Hampton visited his Mississippi plantations for the shooting, but chiefly for the bear hunting. He always hunted alone, except when he expected to shoot wild or tame turkeys; then he took with him a former slave, whose father was said to be Chilly Mackintosh, a famous Creek Indian chief, who was a half-breed.

The Creeks owned the section of Mississippi where the Hampton estates were, and Chilly Mackintosh and some of his fellow chiefs used to return to their old hunting grounds "to see the graves of their fathers." They were greatly gratified and much touched when General Hampton's father had these graves surrounded by a neat inclosure, and the weeds and rank undergrowth removed, and the whole Creek burial ground fenced in and put in complete order.

After that there was nothing a Creek could do for a Hampton that was not done. He was a friend of the tribe. That was enough.

So it went, the Hamptons living their unostentatious, kindly life, until the elections of 1857-58, and '60 showed that there was a party, and a

strong one, too, located mainly in the New England states, that intended to destroy the institution of slavery, even if they had to dissolve the Union to do it.

The Hampton estates in Louisiana and Mississippi were worked by from 1,100 to 1,200 negroes. Whenever, as you rode through the country contiguous to the Hampton estates, you met a sleek, well dressed, smiling negro, and you asked: "Who is your master, boy?" in nine instances out of ten the reply would be: "Colonel Wade Hampton, sah!"

It was a rule of the Hamptons that no negro should ever be whipped until all the facts were laid before the general or his brother "Kit," one of whom was generally on the Louisiana and Mississippi estates. The negro quarters were of brick, with usually four rooms each. A Hampton negro was never sold.

The general's body servant, old Louis, was a towering aristocrat. Once, while the general was disfranchised, and all the white men who had been in the army, and could not take the "ironclad oath," as it was denominated, he was on his way to New Orleans, and, of course, Louis was with him. The writer, in order to see what he would say, said:

"Louis, what do you think of this new fashion of negroes doing all the voting, while your old master here, General Hampton, and I can vote at all?"

"Well, master," said Louis, judicially, "so far as Master Wade's concerned, it's all right."

"Why, what the devil do you mean?" said Hampton, in seeming anger, "by telling me such a thing as that?"

"Master Wade," said Louis, "how long is you had me?"

"Well, over forty years, I think. I don't just remember, now."

"How many votes did we have when you first bought me?"

"Why, one, of course," replied the general.

"Well, we've got de same vote still hain't we?" replied Louis.

That closed the discussion. They had as many votes as they ever had had, only just then Louis was doing the voting and not the general. But that did not last very long.

Two years before hostilities actually commenced Hampton began to make ready for the coming war. He was 40 years old, he said, "but I must be able to do what I can for my country."

He was a member of two secession conventions, that of the New Orleans, Dec. 20, 1860, and that of Mississippi Jan. 26. He opposed the act of secession in both states, but the popular wave was too powerful to stem.

"Well, gentlemen," he said to a group of planters, rather startled at what the convention had that day done, "my grandfather fought to make this republic, and my father shed his blood to uphold it. It may be that we have done wisely today, but I have my doubts about it."

"Don't you believe it," replied General Hampton, slowly. "They fought in the war of the revolution, they fought all of the war of 1812 at sea, and a good deal of it on dry land. I tell you," he concluded, with conviction in his voice and manner, "all Americans will fight, 23,000,000 people can whip 7,500,000. He left the group that had gathered to hear what Hampton had to say, in a rather startled and amazed frame of mind.

At an expense of nearly \$350,000, General Hampton raised, clothed and equipped the Hampton legion. He entered the confederate army as a private soldier, but was at once elected colonel of the cavalry of the Hampton legion, which was composed of artillery, cavalry and infantry. In a few days he had a fine cavalry command, which he drilled and put into shape in time for the first battle of Manassas, or, as the Union army called it, "Bull Run."

Hampton was badly wounded, but showed that genius for command that made him the most successful of the lieutenant generals appointed from civil life to the army of northern Virginia.

"I do not need to see any recommendations in General Hampton's favor," said Jefferson Davis, when his name was submitted by the South Carolina delegation in the confederate congress for promotion, and on the death of General Stuart at Yellow Tavern, Hampton succeeded to the command of all the cavalry of General R. E. Lee's army. How gallantly and well he fought it history has justly recorded.

As soon as he could be got out of practical politics, and like the old Roman patriot, returned to the shade of his fig trees and vines. And there he lived, an honored and respected figure, the highest example, in his conduct and life, of the southern soldier and gentleman.

And thus he lived, and thus he died. May God rest his gentle, manly soul.

Mansfield's "Likeness."

Richard Mansfield once asked Frank A. Nankivell, well known as an artist and illustrator, to make a picture of him. The artist explained that he wanted an imitation of an old Roman coin with his own profile shown instead of Caesar's.

"Do you want an absolute likeness or shall I idealize it a bit?" asked Nankivell.

"I want an absolute likeness," replied Mr. Mansfield, stiffly, and the artist made a sketch.

When the completed picture—a splendid piece of work that looks as if it were embossed—was shown to Mr. Mansfield, he was not pleased.

"It looks like a prize fighter," said Mr. Mansfield.

"That is not my fault," said Nankivell. "You know that you said you wanted a likeness."

There was a further exchange of courtesies, and then Mansfield suggested that the artist try again. "Excuse me," said Nankivell. "Once will do me."

"Well, change this picture a little," said the artist. "Perhaps you can fix it up."

"Not a fix," said the artist, as he rolled up the picture, and prepared to go, with a parting shot. "You don't want an artist to draw your picture; you want a lithograph."

The Onward March. (Judge.) "Yes," smiled the English host, "I assure you that the 'new woman movement' as you call it in America, has not a few followers in this country."

"Oh," gurgled the young lady from New York, who had been invited over for the occasion, "that is true, and I think it is just too sweet. Why, yesterday we saw a whole regiment of soldiers with rainy day skirts on."



The third competitive drill for the M. C. Lilley gold medal, which was to have been held by the signal corps last Thursday evening, was postponed for two weeks, on account of the small number of men who appeared for drill. Rather than disappoint the number of visitors who had come to witness the drill, Lieutenant Skidmore put the corps through a spirited and hard-fought competitive drill. Sergeant Evans succeeded in winning the drill after a very exciting contest. The medal will remain in the possession of Sergeant Paul until the next competitive drill, as he was the winner of the drill held the last of June.

Battery A was to have held an election to fill the vacant position of second lieutenant in that organization, but when rollcall was completed it was found that there were not nearly enough men present to hold an election. On account of having joined the battery was dismissed after rollcall.

General order No. 34 was issued from headquarters during the past week. The resignation of Captain Riley of E company, stationed at Bountiful, is therein accepted, and Major Heywood is assigned to temporary command of the company, until another captain is elected, or until removed by orders from headquarters.

Sergeants E. V. Smith and S. C. Clawson and Corporals Shaw and Farrell of troop A, who were reduced to the ranks by Captain Summers, were not reduced on account of inefficiency, but on account of having joined the "Corianton" company. They would be unable to attend drill, and non-commissioned officers being in demand, it was thought to be for the best interests of the troop that they be reduced.

The hospital corps was put through a hard litter drill by Major Benedict last Thursday night. Private Nadel volunteered his services as wounded, and all kinds of obstacles were passed with him on the litter in a very creditable manner to those carrying the patient.

Company H had a fair-sized turnout at drill Tuesday evening, but not enough to elect a second lieutenant. The evening was spent in good, hard drilling in the manual of arms and the foot movements.

The signal corps was present in uniform at the wedding of one of its most popular members, Private J. Harry Pitts, last Wednesday evening. The best wishes of the corps accompany the bride and groom on their wedding trip.

Troop A had a good turnout at drill Wednesday night. The troop was put through the regular drill by Captain Summers.

The Officers' Lyceum held their regular monthly meeting at the armory last Sunday. Those present decided to change the time of meeting from the last Sunday in the month to the last Friday. Hereafter the Lyceum will meet at the armory at 8 o'clock in the evening. Lieutenant Ford was re-elected recorder by unanimous vote of those present.

The signal corps spent the greater part of Thursday evening in sending messages from one squad to the other by means of the flag. Lieutenants Smith and Skidmore were in command of the two stations.

The hospital corps was greatly and agreeably surprised last Thursday night to learn that Stewart Lynch of the corps had been quietly married. Stewart Lynch is one of the most popular men in the guard, and nothing but best wishes are his from his comrades in the guard.

Company E spent last Sunday on the target range. Most of the time was spent in repairing the target frames and getting things in shape for the season's practice.

This season's target practice at Fort Douglas opened the first of this month. As soon as the most successful of the fort organizations of the guard stationed in Salt Lake may commence their practice for this season.

Private Whitney of the signal corps has been out of the city for the past week.

Captain Zinch, who commanded company B for some time, is about to return to Salt Lake soon, to make this his permanent residence. The members of the guard will welcome his return, and every organization will endeavor to capture him if he ever gets out of practical politics, and like the old Roman patriot, returned to the shade of his fig trees and vines. And there he lived, an honored and respected figure, the highest example, in his conduct and life, of the southern soldier and gentleman.

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Corporal Schmierer of the signal corps has gone on a two weeks' fishing trip in East canyon. Before leaving he promised to keep the corps supplied with fish while he is in the canyon.

No battalion drill will be held this week, but it will be held one week from Wednesday evening. In all probability Colonel Park will again be in command of the battalion. Battery A, company H and troop A will participate in this drill.

Lieutenant Skidmore will make his regular monthly inspection of the first sergeants' books next Thursday night.

The new company that is being organized in Ogden, and expecting to be mustered in as a battery, will, in all probability, be mustered into the service as a first-class infantry company.

Why Suffer With Headache. When one dose of Sherman's Headache Cure will rid you of it. They are instantaneously in their effect, and perfectly harmless. Keep a box in the house for emergencies. They cure neuralgia, 25c and 50c a box. For sale by Goode-Pitts Drug Company.

SALT LAKE'S NEW DEPOT. Don't forget Salt Lake has changed its depot, now First South and Fourth West, old Garfield station.

Brighton Resort. For information on this famous health resort call at H. Dinwoodey's furniture store.

C. E. ANGELL, Manager.

MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN.

BIG BOSTON STORE

Great July Clearing Sale of Men's and Boys' Clothing
CHOICE OF ANY SUIT IN THE STORE \$11.00.

It's the greatest saving event of the year, the time when our entire great stock of men's and boys' clothing is marked for final clearance, wholly regardless of cost or previous selling price.

A \$20 Brokaw Bros.' Business Suit, \$11.00

THE CELEBRATED BROKAW BROS.' SPECIAL MADE clothing all to go, and every man who visits our clothing section Monday will get a regular \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00 suits at the phenomenally reduced price—\$11.00.

Young Men's Suits at \$7.50

All our small lots and broken sizes of young men's suits, ages 14 to 20 years—that have been selling at \$10, \$12, \$14 and \$15, will be on sale tomorrow at a uniform price of—\$7.50.



Carhart Engineer Overalls, 75c.

It's the Big Boston method not to carry stock over from one season to another—that's why we made these radical reductions, enabling you to buy clothing that equals the best made-to-measure garments at half our usual prices.

A \$20 Brokaw Bros.' Outing Suit, \$11.00

You choose any suit in the house, staple blacks, blues and oxfords, Brokaw Bros.' special, the best ready-to-wear clothing in the world—garments that never before sold at so low a price—\$11.00

Boys' Clothing Reduced Half.

500 Boys' Wash Suits, made to sell at \$3.50 and all warranted—splendid assortment to choose from—choice at—\$1.00

Boys' Suits, all sizes, 3 to 16 years, in elegant worsteds, cassimeres and flannels—\$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 values—choice at—\$3.75

BASEMENT: Boys' Vacation Suits, all sizes, 3 to 16 years, in sailor and plain double-breasted styles, \$3.00 values—at an amazing reduction—1.95

REMARKABLE SALE OF

Men's and Women's High-grade Footwear

The Greatest Shoe Sale Salt Lake Has Ever Seen is Now in Full Swing at the BIG BOSTON. Over 24,000 pairs of the Finest Shoes bought by us for less than 50 cents on the dollar, and offered to you at the same ratio. Every style and shape—Men's and Women's Oxfords and High Shoes.

Regular \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00 Grades, \$2.48;

\$2.50 and \$4.00 Grades, \$2.00; \$2.50 Grades, \$1.50.

"First Come, First Served." You are invited. ALL NEXT WEEK.

Great July Sale of Muslin Undergarments All Next Week.

Why is it that the Big Store is crowded from morning till night? Why is it that it is almost impossible for us to wait on the crowds that visit our store daily? Because our prices are lower on high grade Merchandise than any other store. We sell you Cheaper than any other store can sell you. Why? Because we are doing business on quarter the expense of any Main street store. Every dollar you spend in the Big Boston Store means a saving to you of one-third.

Every garment, whether it be underwear, a shirt waist, a wrapper, or a corset, from those of the largest in price to those of a few pennies, has been superintended with the utmost care in its making—no skimping in the shape, no shortcoming in fabric or finish—trimmings that are the best as well as most fashionable and honest. The money is put into the quality of the muslins, the cambrics, the buttons, the threads—with the idea of doing better in quality, in design and character rather than a process of cheapening.

The magnitude and importance of this sale are already an established fact. Its purposes, its usefulness and its benefits known to every home where the name of Big Boston is spoken. The goods themselves are entirely beyond fair competition for real lowness of prices, the convenience and accommodation of shopping so superior that gathering your needs will prove a pleasure as well as the greatest economy of the year.

Corset Covers.

AT 10c—Cambric Corset Covers, V-shape, perfect fitting.

AT 15c—Cambric corset covers, 6 styles, V-shape, low neck and square neck, embroidery, hemstitching and lace effects.

AT 25c—Fine cambric covers, low and V-shape, including French body, embroidery and lace trimmed.

AT 35c and 45c—Nainsook and cambric covers, including French body shape to the waist line, also dainty V-shape and low neck effects.

AT 50c, 75c and 95c—More elaborately trimmed with embroidery and lace.

AT 1.00—Muslin petticoats, in a variety of styles, some with embroidery edge, others with hemstitching and lace edging.

AT 1.25—A finer lot, made of cambric, in several styles, some with deep flounce of embroidery and insertion.

AT 1.50—A splendid lot, in six styles, umbrella shape ruffles, with deep embroidery flounce, others trimmed with Valenciennes or Torchon lace; also very pretty styles in hemstitched ruffles.

AT 1.75, 1.95, 2.15 AND 2.50—Still finer lots, ruffles of lace, insertion and edge; also fancy embroidery flounces.

AT 2.75, 2.95, 3.15 AND 3.50—A still finer lot of nainsook and cambric gowns, elaborately trimmed with lace or very fine embroidery, mostly low neck effects, cut round or square.

WOMEN'S UNDERGARMENTS



Drawers.

AT 15c—Good muslin drawers, hemstitched.

AT 25c—Good muslin drawers, made with embroidery ruffle, cluster tucks, others hemstitched effects.

AT 35c AND 45c—Good muslin drawers, made with ruffle of fine embroidery, some umbrella shape ruffles.

AT 50c—Cambric drawers, in three styles, some lace trimmed, others with pretty embroidery.

AT 75c—A choice lot of cambric and nainsook drawers, some with 5-inch ruffle of embroidery, others prettily trimmed with lace.

Makers' Samples:

A remarkable collection of makers' samples, as well as some pieces taken from our own stock, slightly soiled by handling. Gowns, petticoats, chemises, drawers and corset covers, at prices that do not pay for making. In the French section, some hand made lingerie—dainty pieces, which have been reduced for this sale.

Chemises.

AT 25c—Good muslin chemises, corded band, pearl buttons.

AT 35c, 45c AND 55c—Good muslin and cambric chemises, prettily trimmed with embroidery.

Nightgowns.

AT 95c—A choice lot of fine gowns in nainsook and cambric, 10 styles, low neck and elbow sleeves, low V-shape, also square and high effects. These are prettily trimmed with fine embroidery or lace, and some hemstitched.

AT 1.25, 1.50 AND 1.95—A still finer lot of nainsook and cambric gowns, elaborately trimmed with lace or very fine embroidery, mostly low neck effects, cut round or square.

Nightgowns.

AT 35c—Muslin gowns in three styles, one tucked yoke, V-shape, others with hemstitching, high neck, also with two rows of insertion.

AT 45c—Fine muslin gowns, some trimmed with lace, others square yoke effect with embroidery and Empire style.

AT 75c—A fine lot of muslin and cambric gowns, also some in nainsook, in a variety of styles, high and low neck effects, Empire and square neck, prettily trimmed with lace or embroidery.